It is He who gives us rest and peace when our labours
are at an end at the close of the day and lulls us to refreshing-
sleep on His Holy Lap.
It is He who, when we study, makes us see as the eye of
our eyes and imparts unto us the light of knowledge through
our reason and understanding.
It is He who calls us to worship, makes us join our hands
and close our eyes, compose our thoughts ;
reveals Himself
to us as the True, the Intelligent and the Joyous, the Good
and the Beautiful, refreshes our heart with love and peace
and braces the soul with the strength of holiness.
It is He who as our conscience gives commandments
to the soul, saves it from sin and leads it to virtuous acts and
exalts it with high ideals.
It is He who guides our steps to the wise and the devout
and quickens our minds to understand words of truth, wisdom,
love and righteousness. Bridging distances of time, and
space, it is He who introduces us to the hoary Aryan Rishis
with their heaven-illumined souls and makes us listen to
their deep teachings.
It is He who takes us to the lotus feet of Buddha wrapt
in profound meditation under the Bodhi tree.

It is He who makes us hear the inspiring

beatitudes of
Jeslis Christ seated on the mountains of
Canan, the cordial
of his speech to weary men and stricken
women. It is He
that leads us next to the garden of
Gethsemane, there to
witness one of the grandest moral struggles
and thoroug-h
resignation to His Will of one of His exalted
sons in the
midst of intensest agony with an immediate
and violent
death staring at the face and the ultimate
triumph of the
spirit over the flesh and the resultant influx
of peace and
consolation into the blessed soul of Jesus in
answer to his
earnest prayer. He thence takes us on to the
calvary and
shows us *"The Son of Man;' m* the plenitude
of his glory